

Give Generously
To the Red Cross

McGill



Daily

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Montreal, Monday, March 8, 1943

PRICE TWO CENTS

ME, MUMBLING

They say that there is a shortage of newsprint. It's an ill wind that blows nobody any good.

The gravedigger was dejected. "No one ever dies nowadays. A body can't make no money these times. People should live and let live, that they should."

The fair coed was desperate, but she plugged on at the exam. In order to inspire herself she wrote at the top of the first page: "Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet, Lest we forget, lest we forget."

When she got the paper back, she found the professor had written: "The Lord of Hosts was with you not, For you forgot, for you forgot."

The Engineers claim that they can drink forty beers.

That's a little more than I can swallow.

He didn't know a single thing about the subject, and he considered that a little note to the professor would not be inappropriate. He chose the Biblical quotation: "Blessed are the merciful for they shall obtain mercy." Accordingly he wrote the reference on his paper at the end, but, instead of copying Matthew 5:7, he wrote Matthew 7:3. As a result, when the professor got out his Bible and looked up the verse, he found this: "Thou hypocrite, first cast out the beam out of thine own eye; and then shall thou see clearly to cast out the mote out of thy brother's eye."

How are you?

I'm not myself.

That's an improvement.

He was writing an exam. He figured that if he wrote enough the prof. would be impressed by the quantity, but wouldn't bother about the quality. He put in all sorts of drivel, and, somewhere in the middle of the fifth book, he wrote: "I bet you a dollar you won't get this far."

When the results came out and he found himself with a good mark, he decided that his ruse had worked.

But when he got his paper back, he found written on it in the professors' hand: "You lost, pay me."

English as she is spoke:

There was an irascible colonel, Who one day sat reading his jolonel.

Some news he disoloned, And with anger he boloned, And shouted, "This rag is infolonel."

Department of Ancient Humour:

"—And Woolin and Wishart fell to fistcluffs at this point. Lord Evansdale stepped in and tried to separate them, but Wishart exclaimed to him, right in the middle of the theatre, that it was none of his business."

Here the Doctor (Johnson) broke in with his usual perspicacity and sharpness of wit: "Ah, sir, it was a private box, I see." (1754).

How do you keep a dog from going mad in August?

Shoot it in July. (Joe Miller).

What was the attitude of the people of France to the Hundred Years' War? asked the professor.

They must have liked it, replied the student, because they didn't try to stop it till it was over. (1867).

What old bird resembles a musical instrument?

A pea-hen of forty. (Queen Victoria refused to laugh at this, do you set yourself up as high as her?) (1868).

Women's Union Met at Regular Annual Meeting In R.V.C. Thursday

Club Reports Given; New President and Secretary Introduced

At the Annual meeting of the women's Union held last Thursday, Marjorie Cross, Phys. Ed. I, next year's president, and Mary McCrimmon, B.A. 3, next year's secretary, were introduced to the members by the vice-president, Janet Hamilton. Both of these new officers were elected by acclamation, since Audrey Churchill, a candidate for the secretaryship, withdrew her nomination.

Marjorie Cross was secretary of the Women's Union during the past year, Managing Editor of the McGill Annual, Vice President of La Societe Francaise and a member of the Council of the S.C.M.

In her address to the Union, the new president of the Union stated that it would be impossible to give plans for the coming year, due to the uncertainty of present conditions. She also stated that she enjoyed working with Ruth Hill during the past year, and that her experience as secretary of the Union would be helpful in her new office.

Mary McCrimmon has been with the Spanish Club and the Player's Club during the past season.

Reports were given by the various clubs and delegated committees of the Union. Ruth Hill, the outgoing president whose term of office ends June 30th, commented that, more than anything else, these reports indicated that the Women's Union is fulfilling a real wartime function. For example, the women students' names have been divided up so that in case of emergency, all of them can be contacted within 24 hours. When ration book No. 2 came out, coeds working in shifts were on hand to fill out books every day of the week.

Maccabeans Call For Nominations

Buffet Supper, Dance Will Be Held March 27

The executive has announced that there will be a dance and buffet supper Saturday, March 27th, which will be held in the Oak Room of Victoria Hall. There will be entertainment.

Nominations for the executive for the Maccabean Circle have been asked for. They must be signed by five members of the Circle and be handed to the present executive before Saturday, March 27th.

Elections will take place just before the supper will be served. The executive has stated that this is the only time that they are able to hold their elections.

Tickets for this function will be sold this week on the Campus, and at the door.

The executive has stated that it is not necessary to go to this buffet supper and dance in couples. The price of the tickets will be announced in tomorrow's Daily.



MARJORIE CROSS

Womens' Union Opens Vocational Guidance Classes

First Lecture Will Be Held March 20th

A series of Vocational Guidance Lectures, under the auspices of the Women's Union will be featured on the last two Saturdays of this month in the R.V.C. Common Room. These have been arranged in the hope of providing coeds with some direction in choosing the field in which they, as university women, can best serve during the present crisis.

On March 20th, Dean A. V. Douglas, dean of women at Queen's University, will give a short talk on the place of the university woman in wartime. She will be followed by Miss Beryl Trux, vice-president of the Canadian Teachers' Federation; Miss F. Munro, superintendent of nurses at the Royal Victoria Hospital; Mrs. H. C. L. Ransom, chairman of personnel at the Women's Volunteer Services Centre, and Miss Vail, of the Iverley Community Centre. Special attention might be taken by younger students of the talk on volunteer services by Mrs. Ransom. At this time they will be told what opportunities there will be in Montreal this summer for volunteer work in hospitals and community centres, what training they require, how much time they will involve, and how application may be made for such work.

On March 27, senior officers of the C.W.A.C., the R.C.N.V.R., and the Women's Division of the R.C.A.F., will outline the opportunities for women in the armed forces. At the same meeting Dr. David Keys, Professor of Physics at McGill, will speak of the fields open in industry.

Queens to Have Army Course

Kingston, March 3.—(CUP)—Plans are being formulated whereby 150 soldiers may be accommodated to train at Queen's University next fall, Principal R. C. Wallace stated today.

The course will be of one year's duration. The men will receive army pay and be under army supervision.

No definite decision regarding the course has been reached as yet but if the government decides to send the soldiers, more living space will be needed, it was said. Tentative plans for creating more space include flooring the swimming pool.

A Negro applying for a Civil Service job of mail carrier was asked the following question on his examination:

"How far is it from the earth to the Sun?"

The old darkey looked frightened and exclaimed: "If you is gwinter put me on that route, I see resignin' before I begins."

—B.M.A. Blitz (Brockville).

Women's Union Continue To Sponsor Navy Drive

Collect Clothing, Books For Merchant Marine

Last week a Merchant Navy Drive began on the campus under the sponsorship of the Women's Union. The drive is continuing this week, and "Barrels for Bundles for Britain" have been placed at important points on the campus.

The origin of this drive has been quoted as follows: "A patriotic gentleman in an Eastern Canadian port has developed this comfort service for these men of the Merchant Navy who are keeping intact the supply line between the allied nations."

Many of the men have suffered repeated torpedoing and often have been left quite destitute. The appeal is being made for serviceable clothing, books, and games, which may be used for them or their families in England.

Articles which are most useful to the deck hands and firemen of the Merchant Navy Crews are men's clothing of all kinds in serviceable condition; overalls, boots and shoes

(stuffed with paper and put in extra laces), old tennis shoes (to be used as slippers on board), slippers; women's and children's clothing; toys; playing cards, checkers, dominoes, magazines; oilskins and rubber boots; underwear, sweaters, socks; comics and children's books. Barrels are in the Arts Building Smoking and Common Rooms, the Biological Building, Medical Building, Engineering Building, Union, R.V.C., Strathcona Hall, and Douglas Hall.

The committee, headed by Audrey Churchill, requests that fraternities and other organizations which were contacted send in their contributions as soon as possible so that they may be sorted and packed.

Heavy Graduation Fee at UBC Source of Student Malcontent

Vancouver, March 6.—Interest on the campus of the University of British Columbia is now centred on a controversy between the graduating class and the college authorities. The point at issue is the fifteen dollar graduation fee which the University charges those who receive diplomas at the spring convocation.

The members of this year's class, 350 in number, have demanded to know the uses to which these funds are put, and to this end have asked for an itemized account of convocation expenses. President L. S.

Klinck has refused to permit the students either to examine the books or to discuss the matter with him in an interview. He has contended that the whole matter is one for the Board of Governors.

If the Board refuses to take any action, all graduating students will refuse flatly to pay the fee. They point out that at no other Canadian college does the fee exceed \$10, at Saskatchewan it is only \$3, while at McGill there is no charge at all.

Moreover, the seniors have themselves estimated "generously" the (Continued on Page Four.)

Petition Calls for Meeting Of Students' Society Friday

A petition has been received by the President of the Students' Society, signed by the required number of students, requesting another meeting of the Society. The request has been for a meeting to consider and discuss the action of the Students' Executive Council regarding the recommendation for punishment of the members of the staff of the Commerce Daily.

This meeting has been called for Friday afternoon at 5.15 p.m. in the Ballroom of the McGill Union. A quorum of 100 students will be necessary to transact business, in accordance with the provisions of the Constitution of the Students' Society.

This will be the third general meeting of the student body to take place this year. The first of these was also called by petition of the students, to discuss the drafting of Professor Culliton. The second meeting was convened by the President of the Students' Society approximately two weeks ago, over the question of the Commerce Daily.

R. Stewart Willis, President of the Students' Society and Chairman of the Students' Executive Council, will preside over the meeting.



RAYMOND AYOUB



EDWARD D. JOSEPH



WILLIAM MUNROE

Retiring Managing Board

The managing board of the McGill Daily has withdrawn in favour of the executive appointed for next year. Those leaving are as follows:

Upper left: Raymond Ayoub, the former Editor-in-Chief, whose resignation last Monday left the position open to James MacLeod.

Above: Edward D. Joseph, who has yielded the position of Managing Editor to Joan Cassidy.

To the left: William M. Munroe, who will be succeeded in his post of News Editor by Arnold Tepner.

All-McGill Cast Will Present Red Cross Concert Friday And Saturday in Moyse Hall

Music of George Gershwin To Be Feature of Program

On Friday and Saturday evenings Moyse Hall will be the scene of the Red Cross Concert, under the sponsorship of the Student's Executive Council. An all-McGill cast will produce a varied program of modern music in a presentation unprecedented since the last Red and White Revue in 1940.

The curtain will go up at 8.30 p.m. with an ensemble from the C.O.T.C. Band opening the program with the National Anthem.

The McGill Glee Club, under the direction of Mr. Harry Norris, will offer three selections. Songs By McGill Writers.

Bunny Harris, until recently vocalist with Johnny Holmes at Victoria Hall, will sing a group of original songs by McGill song writers, most of which have never before been heard by any audience.

A quintet of clarinet, trumpet, piano, string bass, and drum, styling themselves "The Chamber Music Society of Upper Peel Street" will be next on the program. This group will represent what has been called the "aboriginal, or jive, element in contemporary instrumentation."

Shirley Culley, who is co-starred with Bunny Harris in the vocal part of the program, will render another group of original songs, and following her first appearance will be heard one of the major undertakings of the evening: George Gershwin's Concerto in F, to be played in a two-piano arrangement by David Culver, and Dick Goldblum. Friday evening's rendition of this work will be the second performance of the Concerto before a Montreal audience. Oscar Levant having introduced it to a Montreal audience last summer.

"Angels of Mercy," the song which Irving Berlin wrote especially for the Red Cross Society, will be presented by Ken Smith and a male ensemble. This will bring the first half of the program to a close.

Brass Quartet to Appear

A brass quartet from the C.O.T.C. Band, under the direction of Bill Munroe, will open the second part of the evening's entertainment with two selections by J. A. Greenwood. The McGill Glee Club will appear again, combined with the R.V.C. Glee Club, for three selections, including two songs from Gilbert and Sullivan.

Shirley Culley and Bunny Harris will each appear a second time to sing original compositions, and a quartet from first year medicine will sing in close harmony, in the style of the old barber shop quartets.

Second Gershwin Work

The second Gershwin work will be his Rhapsody in Blue, with Charles Perrault adding a clarinet solo to Dick Goldblum's piano rendition. This will lead to the finale, "Let's Not Get Up in the Air," taken from the last Red and White Revue, and sung by the entire cast. The singing of the Alma Mater will close the evening.

Production Staff

The concert has been produced and directed by Victor Goldblum, who will also act as master of ceremonies. The production staff included Gerald Wishart, Charles (Continued on Page Four.)

Officers, Cadets Laugh Together At B-Wing Show

Ants In Our Pants Amateur Revue Furnishes Fun

By B.A.

The old cry of "Wine Women and Song" was given a new twist last Friday night in the Sir Arthur Currie Memorial Gymnasium, as the B-Wing cadets were treated to "Coca-Cola, Sandwiches, and a lot of good fun."

A hard-working unsponsored group under the capable direction of Sonny Wittes supplied plenty of rib-tickling mirth. His show "Ants In Our Pants" presented in this, their first performance, an amateur production that was termed "darned good," by many of those who attended. The original music was written by Diana Herscovitch.

But it took the Militia to steal the show. Our Captain Baldwin who bedecked himself in a new type of uniform complete with fake eyelashes, falsetto and telephone number, brought down the house with his momentous appearance after the vaudeville band had so remarkably presented the epic entitled "Sailing, Sailing Over the Ocean Blue."

The boys from the British West Indies put on a Calypso presentation which the audience called back for an encore. Their scintillating West Indian rhythm was one of the bright spots of the show, together with a fine amateur magician.

Another surprise of the evening was the M.D. 4 Military Dance Band. With only two saxes, four brass and two rhythm, they gave out with music "solid and sweet."

Everyone was delighted with this part of the evening.

"How Not to Act on a Commando Raid" was expertly shown by members of the C.O.T.C. "Booby" traps were placed in all unusual places, and a note of humour was added by the commentary of Staff Sergeant Small. Staff Small also supplied some amusing poetry, which was recited during the intermission.

Although some people expressed the opinion that the show went a trifle too long, it must be remembered that only the "Ants In Our Pants" part was rehearsed previously, and the remaining portion of the show was almost entirely impromptu. (Including the piano rendition of the Volga Boat Song in swing).

A note of interest lies in the fact that a Hollywood talent scout was seated in the audience, and he (Continued on Page Four.)

Daily Staff Takes Office

Former Managing Board Submit Resignations

The resignation of the Managing Board of the "McGill Daily" has made it necessary for the new staff appointed last Thursday to assume office immediately. James G. MacLeod, third year Engineer student, is the new editor-in-chief, taking the place of Raymond Ayoub who resigned because of the "exertion of pressure" by the University and the Students' Council upon the "Daily."

The rest of the old Managing Board consisting of Edward Joseph, Managing Editor and William Munroe, News Editor also resigned upon hearing of the action taken by the editor-in-chief.

James MacLeod will be aided by Joan Cassidy as Managing Editor and Arnold Tepner as News Editor who will make up the rest of the new Managing Board.

Other appointments were as follows: Sports Editor, Al Bloomberg; Feature Editor, May Ebbitt; Women's Editor, Joan Allison; C.U.P. Editor, Kina Mitchell; Art, Music and Drama Editor, Victor Goldblum; Women's Sports Editor, Dorothy Koch; Exchange Editor, Margaret White; Associate Editors appointed in the News Department were Ben Albert, Janie Dixon, Dorothy Hopton, Gus Richter, Charles Wassermann, Tim Wilson. Associate Editors appointed in the Sports Department: were Morris Deckelbaum, Art Gervais, Norman Halford, Al Knight, and Arnold Schrier.

Red Cross Forges Toward Objective

The men, women and children of Quebec opened their hearts and their purses this past week to the Red Cross \$10,000,000 appeal. Late this afternoon they had contributed \$810,335 toward the provincial objective of \$2,250,000. Contributions, large and small, are now pouring into the Campaign Headquarters at Red Cross House.

Many campaign divisions have not yet sent in official reports but canvassers state that the general spirit behind the campaign is generous.

The campaign co-chairmen, Wynne Robinson and Paul Vallancourt, have expressed their belief that the \$810,335 received to date does not represent all the money subscribed throughout the province and that Monday will see a distinct boost toward the provincial quota.

A patient in an insane asylum was trying to convince an attendant that he was Napoleon.

"But who told you that you are Napoleon?" inquired the attendant. "God did," replied the inmate.

"I did not!" came a voice from the next bunk.

—Western Gazette.

Around the Globe

Montreal Isolated

The worst storm in 40 years has paralyzed and isolated Montreal. Milk has been undelivered, trains have been hours late, many cancelled, city streets were impassable.

Rommel's Surprise Thrust Squelched

The rebuilt Afrika Korps loses heavily in men, material, as the British Eighth Army artillery smashes Rommel's surprise attack. First Army is active. Snatches initiative from Von Arnim as hundreds of prisoners are taken.

Essen Raided; Nazis Retaliate on London

Essen was left red with fire as the home of Krupp was smashed by blockbuster bombs. Fourteen planes were lost in the attack. Air raid sirens sounded in London early Monday morning, London time.

Laval Disowns Risteliheuer

A Swiss Telegraphic Agency dispatch from Vichy said that the French Minister to Canada has been stripped of his power.

Around the Campus

Monday: Day off—Nothing doing except lectures—Get a date for the Red Cross Concert on Friday or Saturday.

Tuesday: Day off again—no activity. Call again for that date for the Red Cross Concert.

Wednesday: Nothing much today. Did she accept the invitation to the Red Cross Concert on Friday?

Thursday: Call her again... if she doesn't accept... call someone else. Tickets are on sale all this week.

Friday: Red Cross Concert... 60c for students... Modern Dance Concert... Students' Society meeting.

Saturday: Red Cross Concert at 8.30 p.m.

Coming: Cosmo Masquerade... Macc Circle Dance... Vocational Guidance Classes under the auspices of the Women's Union... Examinations.

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Opinions expressed below are those of the Managing Board of the McGill Daily and not the official opinions of the Students' Society.

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IN CHARGE OF THIS ISSUE
News Sports
Ben Albert Morris Deckelbaum
REPORTERS
Anne Hughes

Montreal, Monday, March 8, 1943
Vol. XXXII—No. 87

The Daily Changes Hands

On account of the unfavourable publicity surrounding the McGill Daily of late, the managing board has found it expedient to resign. The new staff consists of the appointments of next session, and they will be in complete charge of the remaining four issues of Volume 32, as well as those of next session.

The text of Mr. Ayoub's letter of resignation follows:
Mr. Stewart Willis,
Chairman Students' Council,
McGill University.
Dear Mr. Willis:

The recent events surrounding the Daily have prompted me to hand in my resignation. This action let me assure you, I consider to be in the best interests of all concerned.

The Daily this year has laboured under distinct handicaps, with less than half the staff of previous years. The appreciation the staff has received consisted of a complete suspension of the Daily for an issue with which the staff was in no way concerned.

Moreover I feel I cannot withstand the pressure exerted by the University and the Students' Council as requested by the University and still maintain and execute my duties as editor-in-chief. This pressure, may I point out, is in direct violation of long established tradition.

On Thursday March 4 I shall announce a new editor-in-chief, who with yours and the council's approval will assume responsibility for the remaining issues this session. I beg to remain,

Most respectfully yours,
RAYMOND AYOUB.

The resignation of the managing board is regrettable, for although it was responsible for the Commerce Daily in a technical sense, traditionally the responsibility rested with those who contracted to put out the issue. The violation of this responsibility placed the managing board in the unhappy situation of being held accountable for something with which it had no direct association. Although this failing was apparent in the past, no direct action was taken to remedy it. When the blow finally fell, the Daily staff bore the full brunt of a situation which had been in the making for several years.

Steps have been taken to prevent a recurrence of similar incidents. In future there will be no special faculty issues. These special issues which do occur, will be under the direct supervision of the managing board, and will be permitted only if they advocate a worthy cause.

In spite of severe shortages in the reporting staff, the Daily carried on as usual during the past session; this was no small endeavour, and its success may be attributed largely to the efforts of the three members of the managing board. Their resignation does not in any sense discredit them.

Jazz Comes of Age

On Friday and Saturday evenings, McGill will witness a musical event far less commonplace than the term 'concert' indi-

Malcuzycki Wins Ovation at McGill

By J.R.

Never has McGill audience shown greater enthusiasm and appreciation to any artist than last Saturday when they gathered to hear the internationally famous Polish pianist Witold Malcuzycki who played at the open meeting of the Polish Club. Over 850 people were gathered in the R.V.C. auditorium for this occasion.

The president of the club opened the meeting and introduced the guest speakers. They were: Dr. T. Brzezinski the Polish Consul in Montreal, Dr. M. V. Roscoe, warden of the R.V.C., and Professor R. D. MacLennan, chairman of the humanities group. Dr. W. Penfield, the honorary president of the club was unable to attend.

In the second part of the meeting the guest of honour was introduced. Mrs. Malcuzycka, better known as Colette Gaveau, was unable to honour the meeting with her presence due to serious illness. The guest pianist who was the last pupil of Paderewski played the following compositions, of Chopin:

1. Nocturne in C minor.
2. Revolutionary study, Opus 10 No. 12.
3. Polonaise in A flat major.

After unending applause the young artist gave the enthusiastic audience Chopin's walse and etude.

Mr. Malcuzycki called "the poet of the piano" performed with his usual bravura and brilliance.

The collection for the Polish Relief Fund which was made at the meeting brought \$22.65. This sum will be sent to England to help those young Poles who are less fortunate than the Polish students in Canada.

Curtain Calls

by V. C. G.

THEATRICAL ROYALTY.

Alfred Lunt and Lynn Fontanne have long been the first couple of the American theatre, a title well substantiated by their current triumph in S. N. Behrman's fanciful extravaganza called "The Pirate." Having starred together for some twenty years, their rich experience runs from Shakespeare to Robert Sherwood, from Anton Chekov to Maxwell Anderson, with many a memorable achievement to give foundation to their fame.

Ferenc Molnar's "The Guardsman" started them on their conjoint way in 1924, less than a year after their portentous marriage. "Arms and the Man," George Bernard Shaw at his satiric best, followed a year later. The subsequent season found them purveying the emotional heights of Dostoevsky's "Brothers Karamazov." In 1927 they found success again in "The Second Man," S. N. Behrman's first and greatest play; in "Caprice," in 1929, they took London by storm with the wit and polish of their performance. "Elizabeth, the Queen," by Maxwell Anderson, became an American classic in 1930.

The Lunts and Robert Sherwood
In 1931 they returned to the stage from the filming of "The Guardsman" to gain tremendous acclaim for "Reunion in Vienna," the first of three Robert E. Sherwood masterpieces which they have graced. The classics overtook them with "The Taming of the Shrew" and "Amphitryon 38," the latter being the Behrman adaptation of the legend of the conception of Hercules; Sherwood's brilliant "Idiot's Delight" intervened between the two. In 1933 they revived "The Sea Gull," and were planning a rest from the theatre when Sherwood brought them his historic script of "There Shall Be No Night." Their utterly magnificent performances as Dr. and Mrs. Valkonen will live as long as the American theatre itself.

For the Lunts are the American theatre; the legend, the uncertainty, and the inspiration. They are the soul and the substance of a noble and indispensable profession; if this troubled age can claim a prided asset to justify its acceptance into posterity, may there be recorded one still small nomination for Alfred Lunt and Lynn Fontanne.

ates. Even today, modern music is seldom presented from the concert platform for serious consideration; though it was at just such a "jazz concert" as this that Paul Whiteman introduced to an amazed audience the Gershwin "Rhapsody in Blue" which the Red Cross Concert will feature. This is more than a skillless Red and White Revue; it is a serious, ambitious offering which bears the strength of conviction in the value and permanence of a musical idiom which is as yet without its due honour even in the New World which fostered it.

The cause which the concert supports needs no advocacy beyond the mention of its name. McGill has undertaken a large responsibility towards the Red Cross and towards its own damaged public relations. The support of every student is necessary to the success of this venture, for the repetition of such events for some time to come depends on the financial fate of the Red Cross Concert. Let no student who can attend hesitate so to do, and let him consider it his personal responsibility to publicize it as widely as he can.

The Rake's Progress

by Mulligan

The Owl-Yogi of Yokohama (Contd.)

"Incredible," breathed the Owl, realizing that the most unsavoury skeleton in the Long-whistle closet was out at last. "But, deceitful bird, that makes you over five hundred years old!!!" (Parrots live to be very old—Ed.)

"For shame!" the parrot admonished, "to doubt the words of a scholayre and a gentleman! When the Captain departed (Yo, ho, ho, and a bottle of rummel), he left me in charge of his treasure here, and all his slaves (Un-louise my friends, ye vagabonds)—urp!—but he never dyde return." (Sob)

Obedient to the command, the pygmies hastily unlocked the Owl, and dug out a golden coat (filched from the High Priest Atualpha at Cuzco)—to drape the tattered Owl in. "Who is the 'Captain'?" queried the Owl, curious.

"Captain Kydde, of course," replied the parrot, swaying unsteadily in his perch after another dollop from the goblet. "Begg pardonne, excuse-sh me. Keeping a Longwhistle waityng for a drynke. Tch, tch. Yon caske of grogge is alle thynne."

The Owl did not stop to inquire further, but hastily up-ended the bin and tipped the contents down his cavernous gullet. The parrot, slightly obfuscated, bit a gouge out of a hapless pygmy, and gawked at the Owl in amazement. "How that manne doth swygge!" it marvelled, and proceeded to chant a very indelicate song about a chipper cabin-boy who was a proper nipper and severely injured the skipper, interspersed with much profanity. Meanwhile, the Owl had kicked the bungs out of three more kegs, and was drinking from them as fast as he could bend his elbows.

Suddenly, way in the distance, sounded the roar of artillery and the crash of guns, "Huz-zah!" shrieked the parrot. "The Armada is uponne us! On, onne, ye noble English!" grasping the Owl by the proboscis, and dragging him after him.

"To the attack!" cried the Owl, entering into the spirit of the thing. "Down with the Engineers! A bas conscription!" At that, he picked up a huge Turkish scimitar, an ugly-looking kris, and a flagon of blue ruin; and galloped off to the wars behind the parrot.

Sgt. Nero McBlood, of the Umpteenth Storage Battery, C.E.F. in New Guinea, looked worried. And small wonder, for Japanese paratroops had sneaked up behind his outfit and cut their communications; an impending artillery attack had already opened up its trench-mortars on them; and only a pittance of ammunition remained in their storage-pit. All night, thudding mortar shells had showered them with earth; and now the long range guns were starting to open up. He knew he could bluff the enemy just so long—as long as they thought he was holding fire for fear of revealing his exact position; but they would soon send over a suicide squad to find out, and the jig would be up. Moreover, it was an established fact that in this sector, the Japs took few prisoners; and after a while, not much was left of them either.

"If we can only hold out for two attacks," McBlood told his men, his face as long as the Industrial Engineering class after their midterm quiz, "the main base will wipe up that something is wrong when we don't relay our 18.00 hours report, and they'll send along immediate relief. So don't let them know we're short; give them every bullet we've got the first time they come over."

The first wave of Japanzees came over, and consequently, went under. The pile of Japs was immediately used for sand-bags, in anticipation of the next attack. An enterprising engineering student, one Bacchus Flushbetter (Eng. 42, McGill) rigged up a pair of demolition bombs, dressed them in Canadian uniforms, and placed them temptingly outside the entrenchment. Everything was set for the last stand; fingers were crossed; and rifle-butts polished in anticipation.

A shout of "Banzai!" brought the men to their feet. A whole horde of Japs scudded across the clearing, and halted right under their noses. The leader—an evil-looking little specimen of the Homo Togo, smirked grinningly; turned to his men, and started to squeak and jabber furiously. Of the Canadians, not a man moved; but tense fears and anxious eyes betokened their feelings. The Jap officer turned and leered, waved his hand, thumbed his nose, and then proceeded along with his men back towards his own lines.

"The dirty—!" howled Sgt. McBlood. "He knows we're out of ammunition, but he's too scared to come and get us! If you've anything left, FIRE!!!" A dismal smattering of bullets whanged after the Japs, but they were already out of range.

Sgt. McBlood sat down despairingly. "You know what that means, you mugs," he consoled. "They know we're out of ammunition, and now they're going to shell us out of our diggings and nail us as we come out." He assumed a sorrowful expression, something akin to that of Gargantua in a bad humour, and strove to swallow a gulp the size of a goose-egg gnawing at his tonsils. Suddenly, he noticed the familiar and homely pan of the Owl was amiss, and all his sadness vanished. "Hall!" he roared. "Where's Longwhistle?? Desertion, eh? If I ever get out of this, I shall see that that elongated regimental blight is shot at dawn! I'll . . ."

As though in answer to his rebuke, a loud bellow sounded from the top of a distant hill, and a tall bespectacled apparition, clad in a golden robe and waving aloft a mighty sword, roared down on the retreating Japs like the proverbial wolf on the fold. In his wake, mouthing a string of ear-sizzling oaths, flew a mighty parrot. Loud walls of fear and terror rent the air: cries of "Asaaaaa" and "Shhm-matta"; and much pandemonium.

But escape was too late. A feathered cyclone on beak and claws zoomed out of the nowhere, removing many an aural, nasal and otherwise appendage, to say nothing of several Hirohitoes. Atop the rout descended the Owl, under the squiffed and sozzled delusion that he was (Continued on Page Four)

Letter Forum

The Editor, McGill Daily.

Dear Sir,—

I should like to take this opportunity to thank all those who nominated and supported me as candidate for the position of Secretary of the Union and to congratulate my opponent, Mr. Jack Pye, on his success and wish him the best of luck.

Yours sincerely,

WERNER SCHOTT, B.A. 3.

The Editor, McGill Daily.

Dear Sir,—May I take this opportunity to thank my supporters in the recent elections, and congratulate James Darragh on his successful election to the post of Vice-President of the McGill Union.

Yours sincerely,
—JAS. T. N. ATKINSON.

The Editor, McGill Daily.

The most regrettable feature of the whole question of the Commerce Daily is, to my mind, the altogether undeserved slurs cast on the character of Raymond Ayoub. If any action smacked more clearly of short-sighted lack of decency, it has fortunately escaped the notice of students on this campus.

No student at McGill has worked harder and with less thanks, in the service of students and staff alike, than Ayoub has. He has done twice the work he needed to, in order to ensure a Daily better than usual. He has done the University authorities numerous favours, often at his own personal inconvenience, and always without any obligation other than the dictates of common decency.

Now, when something has gone wrong, his name is glibly bandied around, as the person to be held "technically" responsible. Perhaps, in the letter of the law, he is; but the responsibility which he "abused" was delegated, through the Students' Council, by the University. I feel, if we are to argue in the letter of the law, that the responsibility can be placed at other doors than Ayoub's.

But too many diligent people have confused the letter with the spirit of the law. It was obvious that Ayoub had nothing to do with the Commerce Daily. Anyone with the slightest acquaintance with him knows, such things are completely alien to his nature. As one who has been his best friend for eight years, I can say that I have never met a man more honourable, honest, clean and decent. And yet, to the thousands of people across Canada with but a cursory acquaintance with the case, he is foremost among the culprits.

To do such a thing to any inno-

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cent person is, I think, unforgivable. But to do it to someone who has endeavoured faithfully and tirelessly to carry out his duties, and who has done many favours in unselfish consideration of the interests of others . . . Pray God it never happens to any other fine servant of Duty.

My resignation from the Managing Board of the Daily will become effective immediately.

Yours sincerely,
William Munroe,
News Editor.

March 6, 1943,
Editor-in-Chief, McGill Daily,
McGill University.

Dear Sir:
The following resolution was unanimously passed by a group of students and staff members of McGill University who took part in two discussions on the topic: "The Function of a University in War-time" at an open forum sponsored by the Student Labour Club.

"Whereas: The main function of the University in war time is to train a maximum number of skilled personnel for the armed forces, industry and the essential services of the home front in the shortest possible time;

Whereas: We feel that Universities are not playing their maximum role at present and must be integrated into an efficient, national manpower plan, which will place every person, regardless of sex, in that position where he or she will be most effective in helping to win the war;

Whereas: We fully recognize the role that women can play in the national war effort, and whereas, as yet, no satisfactory program has been put forward for women students:

Therefore be it resolved that we, a group of students and staff members of McGill University, gathered at an open forum to discuss "The (Continued on Page Four)

ANYTIME IS A BETTER TIME WITH A SWEET CAP



If, by your sergeant; your wife or your dearie;
You're sent to the doghouse to grieve for your sin,
Don't prove you belong there by growling and whining!
... And THAT'S where a Sweet Cap fits in!

SWEET CAPORAL CIGARETTES

"The purest form in which tobacco can be smoked"

Tid-bits from the College Papers

"There was a deathly silence as they waited for the provisional lieutenant to say something. He stood there, licking his lips, striving in vain to remember the number of the platoon. Finally he took the fatal plunge."

"My platoon, he quavered, halt."

McGill Daily

"Music lovers were treated to a new type of concert last night in Hart House, and a singularly beautiful one it was, at that, as Madame Lubka Kolassa carried on despite the inconveniences of a blackout."

The music, literally, came out of the darkness, and the audience sat entranced. "I will always remember this concert," she said afterwards. "It was the strangest that I have ever played."

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for every College Student

Good Food at

Murray's

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NEW BULLETS FROM OLD METALS

Arts and Science Undergraduate Society LAST CALL

Nominations for executive offices of the Arts and Science Undergraduate Society are due at 2.00 p.m. to-day. They must be signed by at least ten members of the Society, and should be handed in to Bill Gentleman. Qualifications for the offices to be contested are listed below.

PRESIDENT	Third year student
VICE-PRESIDENT	Second year student
TREASURER	Third year student
SECRETARY	First year student
PERMANENT PRESIDENT AND REPRESENTATIVE TO GRADUATES' SOCIETY,	
CLASS OF '43	Fourth year student

DEADLINE: 2 P.M. TO-DAY

Navy Captures Services Cage Crown

Trounce Redmen 29-26 In Sudden-death Final

Redmen in M. B. L. Playoffs

Short-handed Collegians Suffer
Second Defeat This Season

After emerging at the top of the Inter Services Basketball League upon the completion of the regular schedule, and winning round one of their play-off struggle against St. Hubert, the McGill C.O.T.C. cage team lost its second game of the season in the finals to the Navy. The Tars 29-26 victory meant that the campaign is over and the Sailors are in possession of the league crown.

The meeting between the two teams was the third this winter, the Redmen being victorious on both former occasions, but with their ranks much depleted, the collegians bowed out before the towering Navy quintet.

M.B.L. Cage Team Scoring Figures Announced

Wilson, Vernon, Robinson
Lead Red Scorers

In the final scoring figures of the McGill entry in the Montreal Senior Basketball League which have just been released, Ronnie Wilson is the leading scorer, followed by Lee Vernon and Bernie Robinson. Throughout the campaign, Wilson, who is captain of the quintet, has been the star of the league, while Vernon, who was unable to play in the first two games due to injuries, has been one of the flashiest men wearing a Red and White uniform around here for many a moon.



Ron Wilson

The complete scoring list is as follows:

	G.	F.	G.	F.	M.	P.	P.
Wilson	8	25	3	12	53	17	
Vernon	6	15	6	8	36	10	
Robinson	7	9	8	10	28	10	
Delbel	5	8	9	5	25	7	
Rosentzveig	6	6	10	18	8		
Holdredge	5	5	7	6	17	3	
Beland	6	6	1	4	13	6	
Evans	4	2	2	0	6	1	
Munroe	2	2	1	1	5	1	
Macrae	2	1	3	0	5		
Leonards	5	2	1	5	2		
Allen	1	1	0	2	0	0	
Schacter	1	1	0	2	0		
Murray	1	0	0	0	0	0	
Braye	1	0	0	0	0	0	

Sports Today

FENCING

5.15 p.m.—at Gym

GYMNASTICS

5.00 p.m.—at Gym

WEIGHTLIFTING

5.00 p.m.—at Gym

Sports Tomorrow

BOXING

5.15 p.m.—at Gym

WRESTLING

5.00 p.m.—at Gym

WEIGHTLIFTING

5.15 p.m.—at Gym

GOOD LOSER

Before life ends
And I'm quite dead,
I'll make amends
For things I've said:
Apologize
To rival Jane
For starting lies
That caused her pain;
Declaring that
She had a mole
And hips too fat
But not a soul.
I should have said
That day when she
Wed wealthy Fred
Who jilted me:
"She's grabbed a roll
On Fortune's wheel.
She has a soul—
And now a heel!"
—Judge.

A battleship was coming into San Francisco one foggy night. On the bridge the captain turned to a junior officer. "Son, I know every shoal and bar in the three miles of this channel by heart."
Suddenly there was a terrific shock, and the huge ship came to a stop.
"What did I tell you," cried the captain, "there is one of 'em now."
—Western Gazette.

"Love Unrequited"
Oh heart, oh me
I love he
But he loves she
And she ain't me
So me and he
Ain't we.
—Western Gazette.

Soft as the twilight,
Her shoulders bare,
Light as the heather
Her tresses fair;
Bold was the venturer
Scoffing the meek;
Red blazed the surface,
For slapped was the cheek.
—Judge.

RED MENACE



Above are shown two of the main reasons for McGill's hopes of winning the N.D.H.L. championship. They are BUD FARMER and TOMMY HALE, who were the main point-getters in the last game.

McGill Meets Navy in Crucial Playoff Contest

Teams Evenly Matched
As They Seek to
Break Hockey Deadlock

McGill's fighting hockey team resumes action tomorrow night in the crucial game of the year, the red and white entry in the N.D.H.L. will take the ice against the Navy squad in the final game of a best-of-three playoff series. At present the teams are tied, each having won one game.

The first of these contests was a slow uninteresting affair with the redmen playing short-handed, and as though they needed pick-me-ups. The final score was 6-2 for the sailors, and this gives a fair indication of the play on both sides. The second game, played a week ago, was a very different affair. With the McGill squad realizing that it was only one game away from elimination, they picked up a lot of pep and vigor, which they injected into their play. The result was a wide open, heavy checking tilt, with the redmen putting in one of their best performances of the year. The final score was 5-0 for McGill, placing them even with the Navy team.

The game was featured by the stirring goaling of Ross Ritchie who turned in the only shutout of the season in the league. Up front the team never looked better. Led by Tommy Hale, who scored two goals and assisted in all the others, and Bud Farmer who netted the puck once and gained a couple of assists, the Redmen skated rings about the sailors. Farmer also led both teams in time spent in the penalty box. He drew three penalties.

Tomorrow night's game is expected to be a humdinger, in the parlance of the Forum hangers-on, and plenty of action is expected to the last whistle. A large turnout of McGill fans would do much to keep the "Old Spirit" high, and help beat the Navy. The winners will play the Army team in the finals for the championship. The Army team is the surprise of the year. After winding up last in the regular schedule, they took over the league-leading Air Force squad in two straight games to enter the finals.

Fifth Straight Victory Sinks Sir George 30-21

Vernon, Wilson Pace Red Scoring;
Armstrong, Wood Star
For Losers

By N.E.

While gaining revenge for their previous defeat at the hands of the Sir George Williams College cage team, the McGill entry in the Montreal Senior Basketball League came through with their fifth consecutive victory of the season as they trounced the cellar-dwelling Maroon and Gold to the tune of 30 to 21. The victory had no bearing on the league standings as the Red men are securely lodged in third place and are to meet either Pats or Oilers in the semi-finals of the play-off series at some time during the coming week.

Throughout most of the fray the Red team completely dominated the play, but for the first half of the opening session the Georgians seemed to be well on their way to their first victory in their last seven starts, only to lose out under the superior power of the University squad.

Georgians Lead 9-0.

The Georgians drew first blood when Higgins sank a field goal, and then, baskets by Wood, Armstrong, and Shantz quickly raised the count to 9-0 in favour of the visitors. It was then that the tide turned in favour of the Red team. Lee Vernon accounted for the initial McGill point when he made good a free throw, and this was followed by Mumford's field goal and another free throw by Bernie Robinson. Vernon then added another four points to the Red team's total with two field goals, while three baskets by Ronnie Wilson and one by Alex Macrae completed the Red team's scoring for the period. Armstrong and Stafford counted three points between them to bring the half time score to 16-12 in favour of McGill.

Red Team Superior

The second period demonstrated the Red squad's superiority again as they held and augmented their lead. Mumford opened the scoring in this session by retrieving a rebound from the opponent's backboard and making good his subsequent shot. Lee Vernon secured four more points before the Georgians countered when Wood scored a field goal.

The scoring then alternated be-

tween both teams for the remainder of the game, but never was the Red superiority seriously menaced as they finally emerged on the long end of a 30-21 count.

For the Redmen, Ronnie Wilson played his usually brilliant game, (Continued on Page Four)



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D-e-w! See you there.

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8 delicious cubes
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Neilson's

INTRAMURAL

INDOOR TRACK

5.15 p.m. Wednesday, March 10th, 1943.

First half of Meet:

50 yards.
High Jump.
440 yards.
Medicine Ball Throw.

SKIING

Sunday, March 14th, 1943.

Intercompany Ski Meet at St. Sauveur.

WANTED

Rope Climbers, Fence Vaulters and men who can Chin-the-Bar 20 times or do 35 floor push-ups to represent McGill in the coming Provincial Gymnastic Meet—March 20th.

MONDAY

A retake Gymnastic Club, Eng. Rugby Club and Intramural Athletics Council, 5.15 p.m.

WATER POLO TEAMS

G. Mahon
R. Randlett
(Continued on Page Four.)

NOT ME

Too bad, the many things—it's true
Some people are allergic to.
My younger folks—why sakes a-lives
Should they eat fish, they get the
hives;
Or break right out into a rash
From nibbling on a bit of hash.
Our milk-fed babies, their health's
at stake,
If their repast's not pie or cake.
At three-score-ten—I knock on
wood—
I find, to me most eats are good.
The wife serves me a treat: a stew
That our dog Sport's allergic to.
—Judge.

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PRESENTS THE
RED CROSS CONCERT
MOYSE HALL
Friday and Saturday Evenings,
March 12th and 13th, at 8:30.
General Admission \$1.00
Students and Servicemen 60c

The Rake's Progress

(Continued from Page Two)

Excalibur and King Arthur combined. The Japs didn't have a chance; rather than face sure decapitation by the cowering scimitar, they fled in the direction of the waiting Canadians, only to get stuck by bayonets and beamed by bullets.

"Spaniard!" screamed the parrot, hooking his beak in the seat of the Jap officer's pants. "Have at thee, knave of Cadiz!"

"Ho ho ha!" hooted the Owl, seeing alternately three Jap officers, and two pink elephants and a Jap. "Hannibal and his heffalumps are over the Alps! Let me at 'em!!" The terrified Jap lit out for the little reconnaissance

plane he had concealed behind the trees, but was unable to shake off his pursuers. As the plane hedgehopped perilously over the palm-trees, the figure of the officer sailed out, described a huge arc, and landed square on the tent where the Japanese artillery experts were plotting their next drive. A whoof of flame shot up, as an upset oil-lamp set fire rapidly to the maps and Japs, and successfully cremated the newcomer. In the sky above, two buzzards nodded to each other significantly, and soared down for roast ham.

"Man overboard!" gurgled the parrot delightedly, perching atop the Owl's somewhat empty cerebrum major. "Swymme, ye lubber!!"

"Hail to thee, blithe Longwhistle!" carolled the Owl, remembering a snatch of English 4. "Bird thou never wert!!" At that, he yanked

the throttle, joystick, and what-have-you; and ripped along at some 800 m.p.h. over the Banda Sea. Running into some flak over Sumatra; and frightened stiff by growlins and other little creatures crawling over his vision, he altered his course and lit out for the South China Sea.

Barely had Formosa been left behind than a violent attack of dipsomania (brought on by the ancient potion, no doubt) seized him; and, imagining the time for Icarus to begin his flight had come, he climbed out onto the wing, just as Nippon appeared below. Leaving the plane to bang into Fujiyama, the Owl picked up the somewhat potent parrot, jumped off the ailerons, and proceeded to flap his arms with great gusto.

(Concluded in next thrilling instalment.)

Letter Forum

(Continued from Page Two)

Function of a University in War Time, urge the university authorities and the government to implement the following steps at the earliest possible moment:

1. The establishment of a Selective Service Board at Canadian Universities. This board should consist of representatives of the Department of Labour, the armed forces, the university authorities, and the student body. Its functions should be:

a) To adapt the number of students in each course to the requirements of the armed forces and industry;

b) To ensure that the best qualified students, regardless of colour, creed, national origin, or financial standing, are admitted to the university and to the various courses;

c) To place graduates where they are most needed;

d) To administer and recommend government financial aid to students.

2. The acceleration of courses in all faculties. This should be the result of eliminating the five-month summer vacation. The government should bear the financial expenses accompanying this measure. Staff members must be adequately reimbursed for their extra services.

3. The establishment of official Student-Staff Councils, whose functions should be: (a) To co-ordinate Student Staff activities in behalf of the war effort; (b) To receive, consider, and transmit to the university authorities student suggestions concerning academic curriculum; (c) To undertake such activities as the student and staff bodies shall recommend to the Council.

4. That all resolutions heretofore apply to women as well as men students; that the university authorities encourage qualified women students to enter technical courses in greatly increased numbers; and that a Women's O.T.C. be formed on the campus."

This attempt on the part of the students and staff members to further intensify the contribution of the university to the war effort merits serious consideration since we feel that it represents the opinion of a large percentage of the university population.

Yours very truly,
ALETA VAL BURNS,
President, Student Labour
Club of McGill University.

Fifth Straight Victory
Sinks Sir George 30-21

(Continued from Page Three)

while Lee Vernon was outstanding on the forward line. For the losers Steve Armstrong and Glen Wood were by far the most dangerous players on the Georgians' squad.

In the other game of the evening, Ollers trimmed St. Hubert Air Force and thus moved into a first place tie with the Pats.

Box score:					
McGill	FG	FT	PM	Pts.	PF
Wilson	4	0	3	8	1
Robinson	0	1	2	1	3
Mumford	2	0	1	4	1
Vernon	4	3	1	11	4
Braye	0	0	0	0	1
Allen	1	0	0	2	0
Beland	0	1	0	1	1
Macrae	1	1	0	3	0
Murray	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	12	6	7	30	11
Sir George					
Wood	1	3	2	5	3
Gutsky	0	0	0	0	0
Higgins	1	0	0	2	0
Armstrong	4	2	3	10	0
Shantz	0	1	3	1	4
Stafford	1	1	0	3	3
Ram	0	0	0	0	1
Totals	7	7	7	21	10

All McGill Cast Will Present
Red Cross Concert

(Continued from Page One.)

Perrault, Gordon Wright, and Michel Perrault, with Fred Paine as photographer.

Tickets will be on sale at the Union Tuckshop and in the various campus buildings. They will also be obtainable at the door. The proceeds from the concert will be given to the Canadian Red Cross Society. Tickets are \$6.00 to students and to servicemen, and \$1.00 to the general public.

Intramural

(Continued from Page Three)

C. R. MacKenzie

M. A. Kellet

R. L. Brett

H. Farrington

J. Benjamin

V. W. Paul

J. Hay

R. L. Scarth

D. B. Walcott

M. S. Sampath

(Schubert Bath.)

A. D. Fullerton

S. Pidvis

T. Percy

T. Flood

M. Gold

W. Shaver

D. Dike

G. A. Gale

K. Walter

J. Rowlands

F. Redher

N. Lau

SCHEDULE

Wed., Mar. 10th—Ince vs. Mahon.

Wed., Mar. 17th—Ince vs. Benjamin.

Fri., Mar. 24th—Ince vs. Fullerton.

Fri., Mar. 12th—Benjamin vs. Fullerton.

Fri., Mar. 19th—Mahon vs. Fullerton.

Fri., Mar. 26th—Mahon vs. Benjamin.

Heavy Graduation Fee at
UBC Source of Student
Malcontent

(Continued from Page One.)

amount which should be required for such a purpose, and find it is less by \$1,600 than the amount of revenue that will be derived by the imposition of the tax.

The students, according to their representatives, do not insinuate that the excess is being misappropriated in any way, but they would like to see wartime expenditures cut down to a minimum, or, at least, to a reasonable sum.

A petition has been sent in to the Board of Governors, setting March 15 as the date by which the students hope to have received some response from the authorities. Failing such response, the intention of the students to refuse payment will be signified.

Officers, Cadets Laugh
Together at B-Wing Show

(Continued from Page One.)

asked if Staff Small was Active or in the Reserve as he had a part for him in his next show. "But the War is War," according to Staff Small,

and his next has to be omitted due to conditions beyond our control.

THE WORLD TODAY AND
TOMORROWViewpoint of a Theolog
(First of a Series)

—By Don Reade—

When I think of the World Today and Tomorrow no clear picture, no pattern or plan, no obvious or ready-made solution to its problems comes to the mind. So if you want a neat little article, clearly expounded and with carefully drawn conclusions, read no further.

The World Today is a hopeless mess. The World Tomorrow will still be a mess, though perhaps not a hopeless one. Today an era is in its death throes. Finance-monopoly capitalism with its liberal democratic culture and modern nation-state is dying. It is no new thing in history that one civilization should die to give place to a new one. Nor is it any new thing that people should be afraid of change, of the unknown future, and should frantically seek to blow dead ashes into flame. Even the man in the street is conscious of changes coming, and talks of things being different after the war. "New World Order" has become a commonplace phrase. The very gibberish with which it is used is a warning that no new order may come. Manufac-

turer's Associations; Chambers of Commerce; Anglican Archbishops; Leftish political groups; Beveridge are all producing blue-prints. But none have gripped the imagination or aroused the enthusiasm of men yet.

Ours is a selfish and cynical generation, and the sufferings of war have hardly begun to purge away the dross from our souls. We have made a God of science, and at the moment when we thought our devotion should be paying handsome dividends, we discover the god has clay feet. We must not underestimate the tremendous importance of science, neither must we hinder its own vital work by expecting it to solve problems that lie beyond its province. We still think largely in terms of getting things without much effort. The switch - turning, button - pressing complex has entered into every department of our lives. Probably the most deadly sin of today is making a safe job, a good salary, and personal comfort the sum total of our ambition. And the second most deadly sin is thinking a new world order will just happen, without us doing anything much about it.

A church leader in Continental Europe recently warned us against the error of thinking that the problem of the world tomorrow is essentially a technical one, and that a spot of political engineering will fix it up. "For there can be no order without a common 'frame of reference', and the real problem which we must face is the spiritual one as to what will be the main common convictions which will underlie the coming order."

So I think of the World Today and Tomorrow in terms of a challenge to us all. A challenge to us to discover what our real convictions are. A challenge to us to start thinking, doing, sweating, stumbling, hoping for the future of mankind. There are attitudes and qualities which we must develop if we are to accept successfully this challenge. We must learn to be humble. Blind arrogant pride in the scientific method and in liberal democratic culture as the only highway to the Summum Bonum is in large part responsible for our present intellectual chaos. Let us freely admit we do not know what the future holds. Let us acknowledge our errors in the past and our human limitations in the present. We must be prepared for hard thinking and careful heart-searching, for such is an essential discipline. Enthusiasm is a necessary quality of mind for our task. A quality which has too often been smothered by a blasé sophistication. We need a renewed faith in God. A faith in God that

has real significance in the thinking and conduct of men. Faith in God is at the very roots of the teaching of Jesus Christ. His teaching, His life, and His death itself arose out of His faith in God the Father, knowable, lovable and loving, actively seeking to redeem fallen mankind. Jesus read the riddle of the universe and found Love at its heart. He discovered what psychologists are beginning to admit—that it is a basic need of man to love and be loved; that life is found by giving it away.

It is at this point that we shall find those basic convictions about the meaning and purpose of life which will give us our common "frame of reference" which will underlie the coming order.

And with it all there is a need for courage, for guts. There is no place for Holy Joes (and there are as many outside the church as inside) who are afraid to touch life in all its fullness. The cesspools of life cannot be cleaned out by pious resolutions or by steadfastly ignoring them. They can only be cleaned out by loving, fearless, human hands.

—Sheaf.

THE SOLDIER'S BED

I

When the gill's worn off the glory
And the soldiering gets tough,
When the sergeant's got your number

And you're feeling pretty rough,
When you've not a friend to help
you

And not a "souse" for beer,
When you're sick and tired of
blanco

And of cleaning up your gear,
When your feet are all a-blister
And you wish that you were dead,
There's but one thing to help you,
And that, my boy, is bed.

II

When you've had your fill of rifle
And the doubling makes you groan,
When the barrack-room is empty
And you're left alone to moan,
When you wish for civvy clothing
And the life that once was free,
When you think of dear old mother
And the You that used to be,
When you feel just like an orphan
And your heart is full of lead,
There's but one thing to help you,
And that, my boy, is bed.

III

For bed's the soldier's only friend,
And let there be no doubt,
'Tis the new recruit's only friend,
And he'd rather do without
A title, or rank, or pay
When he's finished up his training
For another bleeding day.

'Tis the evening's crowning glory
And the soldiers' always said,
'I don't want no bleedin' beer—
I want my bleedin' bed.'
—B.M.A. Blitz (Brockville).

"My wife ran off with the butcher."

"What a shame."

"I'm satisfied. Furthermore, my house burned down and I haven't any fire insurance."

"Too bad."

"I'm satisfied, and to cap everything off, business is so bad I'm going bankrupt, but in spite of everything I'm satisfied."

"How is that possible with all your misfortunes?"
"I smoke Chesterfields."

—Sheaf.

The Work of the Wolf

MODERN PARABLE

Many, many centuries ago there dwelt in a far-off land a people of whom it was said that the sun would never set upon their wisdom. And behold, amongst them was a building erected by the labor of many hands and wrought with the wisdom of the ages in order that the storms, which were frequent and terrible might never wreak destruction upon it. This building they called their Civilization. And lo, in the centre of this wonderful building was something infinitely more wonderful to behold, which was called the Government. And the people loved the machine which they called the Government, because it controlled the floodgates of the dyke which ringed their country and which held out the hungry seas which men called Barbarianism. And when the people went to their rest at night they said to one another, "We shall sleep in peace tonight, because of our Government the seas of Barbarianism cannot overwhelm us." And when the hungry seas roared against the dykes and the terrible sound waked the people from their sleep, they listened for the powerful sound of the engines down in the wonderful machine in the wonderful house which they had built with their own hands, and then they would say, "The machine which is our Government runs well; we are safe from the angry seas of Barbarianism."

Moreover, amongst these people there dwelt many men of skill and honesty, who burned the midnight oil through the long nights that they might repair the machine and keep the machine working smoothly so that the people might sleep in peace, knowing that the machine which was the Government was protecting them from the seas of Barbarianism which they dreaded. But the people knew that in order to keep out the seas of Barbarianism the machine which was called the Government must be kept always in motion. For if ever the Government should break down, then the dykes would open and the roaring seas of Barbarianism would pour into the land and overwhelm them. And in order that there should always be skilled men to know what was wrong with the priceless machine called the Government, there had been built a School of Wisdom called a University, wherein wise men taught the people how best to do the practical things like measuring land and baking cakes, and also how best to understand the workings of their machine which they called the Government and how to repair their Government and how to improve their Government and how to avoid the mistakes which had caused other Governments to break down and be overwhelmed by the seas of Barbarianism. And the people called these studies of the Government the Unpractical Studies, meaning thereby that one could not eat them. Nevertheless, year after year, the students of the Unpractical Studies went out into the world and took their places reaping and improving and tending the machine which the people called the Government.

But lo and behold it came to pass that an Enemy of the people, who envied their Wisdom and hated their Civilization, came among them as a

Wolf among Sheep. And often did he whisper among the people and often did he tell it about that the Storms which raged without and the Seas of Barbarism which woke the people from their sleep and which had drowned many of the sons of the People, now made it necessary that those who studied the workings of the machine which was called the Government should be forbidden to continue these Unpractical Studies which no one could eat. And at first no one would believe him, for when the people woke at night and heard the angry seas, they heard also the reassuring sound of the machine which was their Government and they said to themselves, "We are safe tonight because of the Engine which is our Government runneth well because of those who studied the Unpractical Studies of how to repair and improve the Government." But there came a time when those who knew Nothing began to believe the Enemy of the People who had come among them as a Wolf among Sheep. And they began to talk in a loud voice, now, louder.

And on a certain day it came to pass that the evil work of the Enemy of the People bore fruit and that the University, which was the School of Wisdom, was forced to cease to teach the Unpractical Studies which no one could eat, and thenceforth from the University, which was the School of Wisdom, there went forth no more students to take their places repairing and tending the machine which the people called the Government.

And now there came a time when the older men, who were Wise in repairing and improving and tending the machine which was called the Government, began to pass from the scene and there were no longer others who were skilled in tending the wonderfully intricate and complex machinery of the Government. Wherefore men who had never studied how best to understand the workings of their machine which they called the Government, nor how to repair their Government, nor how to improve their Government, nor how to avoid the mistakes which had caused other Governments to break down and be overwhelmed by the seas of Barbarianism, were left in charge of the priceless machine in the priceless building which was the Civilization of the People.

And it came to pass on a certain night whereof the memory is not yet forgotten, the priceless machine which was so complex and which held shut the floodgates of the dyke which shut out the hungry seas, broke and there was no one to know what could be done. And the people, waking in their sleep, heard the dread sound of the seas of Barbarianism break through the dykes which could no longer hold them back, and rush over their country, destroying their homes and their families and their University and their Government and their Civilization.

And thus, out of the madness of those who are dull of understanding, hath come disaster which beareth witness even unto this day in the far-off land wherein these things befall, that the blessing of God resteth not upon those who deliver themselves into the mercy of the fate they dread, by taking from their School of Wisdom which is the University, and from their

complex machine which is their Government, and from their heritage of the past, which is their Civilization, those who have been trained to be wise in their generation with the knowledge whereby alone can be salvation.

—Gateway.

A man and a boy were riding in a train one day. Upon entering, the boy had left the door open.

Shouted the man: "Get up and shut that damn door! Were you raised in a barn?"

The boy arose, closed the door, returned to his seat, and began crying. The man felt a bit remorseful and went over to the boy.

"Son, I didn't mean to hurt your feelings," he said softly.

"Oh, you didn't hurt my feelings," said the boy, "but I was raised in a barn and every time I hear a jack-ass bray it makes me homesick."

—Sheaf.

Drunk, in telephone booth:
"Number hell—I want my peanuts."

Gateway.

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A MEETING OF THE
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of

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will be held in the

BALL ROOM

of the

McGILL UNION

FRIDAY, MARCH 12th

5.30 P.M.

McGILL HANDBOOK
1943-44

Lists of the executive officers of clubs and societies which are to appear in next year's Handbook should be handed in to Miss Heasley at the Union now.